

No " well-bred" Khan would pay me a visit in his *andarun* without sending first with his " homage " to know if I would receive him, nor did Taimur Khan violate this rule or the other of remaining standing until I asked him to be seated. He is a tall, very melancholy-looking man, with a Turkish cast of face, and is dressed in the usual Persian style. After a few ordinary commonplaces he talked politics and tribal affairs, *apparently* frankly, but who can say if truthfully ? He knows that I have letters from the Prime Minister, and he hoped that I might do him some good at Tihiran. As soon as important subjects superseded trifles, the wives relapsed into complete indifference, and stared into vacancy.

His tribe, the Magawe, is estimated at 500 families, and has been powerful. Taimur Khan is a staunch adherent of the Ilkhani, but at this point there is a change as to the tribute, half of which is paid to the Ilkhani and half to the Governor of Burujird. He has many grievances, and complains most bitterly that he and his tribe are being ground into poverty by exactions which, he asserts, have this year raised the tribute from 700 -to 4000 *tumans*.

He asks me to do something to help him, adding that his house is in ruins, and that he is so oppressed that he cannot build a new one, or have any surroundings suitable to his rank. I said that I could only send his statements to the British " Vakil" in Tihiran, and he at once asked how many horses he should present him

with. I replied
that the " Vakil " would not accept anything,
and that he
had lately declined a superb diamond
setting in which
the Shah desired to send him his picture.
The Khan
raised his hands, with the exclamation "
God is great!"

Isfandyar Khan and Taimur Khan were at
war some
years ago, and fought from mountain to
mountain, and
Taimur Khan was eventually captured,
taken to Buru-